

The Oxford County Citizen

VOLUME XVIII—NUMBER 14.

BETHEL, ME.—RUMFORD, ME., THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1912.

\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

AN INVASION OF THE STATE'S STRONG BOX

Waterville Sentinel Company Gets \$4,363.82 More Than Contract Price For Printing Ballots.

At the June meeting, 1911, of the Governor and Council the Waterville Sentinel Publishing Company was awarded classes A and D of the State printing. Class A was the book printing and class D the ballots and accessories. Class D was divided into four divisions, Division 1, State Election Candidate Ballots; Division 2, Referendum Ballots; Division 3, Presidential Election Ballots; Division 4, Primary Election Ballots and accessories. Each division had entirely different prices for the work thereunder.

This contract was later declared void by the Supreme Court, and the Governor and Council promptly voted to continue the printing temporarily at the same prices at the Waterville Sentinel Office, and although nearly a year has since elapsed, no effort has been made by the Governor and Council to comply with the decision of the Court.

The Waterville Sentinel Publishing Company recently was paid for printing the Primary Election ballots and accessories \$9521.57. An inspection of these bills on file show that the Waterville Sentinel Publishing Company instead of charging the prices quoted in Division 4 of their contract, have charged the prices in Division 1 whenever the prices in that division were more favorable to them. By doing this they have charged and collected from the State on the following items \$4363.82 in excess of their contract.

BALLOTS FOR PRIMARY ELECTION, JUNE 12.

Summary:

375,960 Democratic Ballots (White).
375,960 Republican Ballots (Yellow).
375,960 Socialist Ballots (Blue).
1,127,880 Total Regular Ballots.

	Amount	Contract
Stock,		
Composition,	12 00	12 00
Changes: 1893 Changes on Back,	473 25	114 00
402 Changes on Face,	169 84	150 55
Presswork: 1,127,880 Ballots on Back,	1015 69	254 37
1,127,880 Ballots on Face,	1015 69	254 37
Folding, Counting and Banding 9399 lots,	751 92	751 92
37,500 Specimen Ballots,		
Stocks: 20x25x35 Colored Medium		
at \$1.84 per ream, cut two to the	752 44	75 25
sheet, 19,637 sheets,	851 85	249 22
Presswork,		
15,930 Lists of Candidates,		
Stock,	35 40	35 40
Presswork,	851 85	230 75
4030 Clerk's Returns,		
Stock,	12 11	12 11
Composition,	8 97	8 97
Presswork and changes,	702 00	157 23
	\$4593 27	\$4429 45

Amount paid in excess of contract:

\$4363.82

When the above startling figures appeared in the Kennebec Journal last Saturday they naturally caused a sensation and on Monday the Waterville Sentinel came out with its claim that the administration is justified in figuring the primary election ballots by the terms as set forth in Sec. 1 of class D instead of Sec. 4 which would have reduced the amount as above expressed. The Sentinel also claimed that it was owing to an error in bookkeeping when the Sentinel Company was paid \$782.44 for a bill of stock that figured \$78.25 and that credit had been given the State for the overcharge.

The matter has been referred to Hon. Herbert M. Heath, Maine's leading attorney and he asserts that the Sentinel Company contracted to furnish the ballots at prices set forth in Sec. 4 under Class D and that they are not legally justified to collect the prices as set forth in Sec. 1 of that class.

Inquiry at the State auditor's office on Monday was answered by the advice that no adjustment had been made concerning the \$704.19 overcharge on stock.

MINISTERS GATHERING AT NORTHFIELD.

Largest Audience of the Whole Summer.

At Northfield 600 ministers from all parts of the country, representing more than eight denominations, are daily listening to Rev. John A. Hutton, of Glasgow, and Dr. A. T. Robertson, Professor in the Baptist Seminary at Louisville, Ky. These men who are the pastors of thousands of parishes are forming a very interesting audience when one considers the dynamic force represented. Theological students and gray haired pastors, Methodists, Anglicans and Lutherans all mingle freely and listen to Mr. Hutton's masterful treatment of the lessons deduced from the history of the Christian Church during the first three centuries. Dr. Robertson's course on the Epistle of James is a new departure for Northfield. The study is being made directly from the Greek text in which language the leader is unexcelled as a teacher.

Even those not acquainted with the Greek are attending the lectures.

But the ministers' conference forms only a small part of the work now going on at Northfield in this conference, which is the largest and most important of the year. Sunday the audience will be crowded with nearly 600 listeners and the night or ten other meetings inside services for those from four to four score.

The attendance at the conference is so large that special overflow meetings are being arranged to follow this session, from August 22 into September; a number of the prominent speakers will remain for this Post Conference.

Our new cook is a sufferer from "Grippe." How does the work? Answer: "All right, but she insists on being called a chef."

Tom C. C. C.

The student who is studying the bright side of things, but he can come up smiling to try again, after every knock-down blow.

DEMOCRATIC RALLY AT RUMFORD

As Observed By Our Special Correspondent.

On Thursday evening the Democrats of Rumford held a rally and as a preliminary had a flag raising. The hall was well filled and the Rumford Band was in attendance. The speakers of the evening were Attorney General Pattangall and Senator Gardner.

Mr. Pattangall was the first speaker of the evening and was introduced by Albert Bellevue, nominee for the county attorneyship. As soon as he took the floor Mr. Pattangall was master of the situation and had a stock of sarcasm ready for the Republican party as a whole and each and every individual Republican nominee for office. Another surprise which was unfolded to the audience, even though they were mostly Democrats, was the revealing by Mr. Pattangall of the purity and uprightness of the Democratic party, and absolute impurity and corruptness of the Republican party. Many broad minded citizens of both parties had thought that error existed on both sides, but this is not according to Mr. Pattangall. The Democrats are as the Scripture says, "without sin." After demonstrating the fitness of his party to run the State and save money at a rapid rate he proceeded to show how the State had been in the hands of robbers and thieves for almost sixty years. It would have brought tears to the eyes of any loyal citizen of Maine, be he a member of the elephants, bull mooses or donkeys had they really believed all that Mr. Pattangall related in regard to the management of this State. After discussing the taxation proposition he apologized for the party having raised the State tax from .605 to .008 by saying that in two years if given their way they could easily run the State on .003; we were left a little confused to understand just how he was going to do this but that was his statement. Shortly after this Pattangall fired a bomb, as it were, into the midst of the audience by stating that he, W. R. Pattangall, had no political ambition any more than the oldest "man living scar and yellow with age." For a moment the audience was agitated; could it be that the brilliant Pat was afflicted with some insidious disease that had already sounded his death knell for that alone could account for his political ambitions being dead; he, who already held two offices, that of Mayor of the city of Waterville and Attorney General of the State, and who at the beginning of the administration was a member of the Legislature, was without ambition. Of course modesty is becoming at all times in public men, but this extreme demonstration of the virtue was nevertheless surprising. Mr. Pattangall then began to discuss the liquor question and many of his statements were excellent, though he admitted that this was a subject upon which he did not care to talk and would not if not forced by the other side. Was it because the Democratic party, being so pure and good, did not wish to soil their garments with an issue which certainly none of these incorruptible men cared to mix up with, and were only forced to, because the robbers and thieves which constituted the Republican party insisted upon taking up and making it a menace to the whole State. After a very real stirring appeal to the Democrats to rise up and vote for their candidates at the September election and keep the State Democratic, Mr. Pattangall took his seat amid the cheers and applause which always follow his speeches.

Mr. Bellevue next presented Mr. Obadiah Gardner who really had little to talk about, and was not very sure just what he wished to talk about this time. Finally he began to talk about the prohibitory law and said that of course he, Obadiah, did not use liquor enough, so that the saloon keeper that was furnishing him could afford to pay the rent of a hat box, but he went on to state that the political candidate for office, who, after gaining his office, tried to enforce the prohibitory law, killed himself politically at once and for every and he indicated that he, Obadiah, was not of a suicidal nature; therefore, would rather endure the liquor evil than that the State or County should be deprived of his brilliant work. He invited the audience to read by reading the record of Senator Burleigh's voting during the fourteen years that he was in the Senate; some of the

MOCK TRIAL.

Those who read "Bethel's Last and Worst Scandal" in our last issue are still wondering why Dr. Tuell could have been so cruel. Well, it seems that he couldn't for it was all a joke. It's a mock trial and bids fair to be one of the funny events of the season.

His honor the Judge will be Chas. E. Valentini; Clerk, Fred B. Merrill; Court Officer, H. A. Packard; Court Crier, A. M. True; Plaintiff's Attorney, E. Y. Newton, Esq., of Worcester, Mass.; Defendant's Attorney, E. C. Bowler.

The broken-hearted plaintiff in this highly interesting Breach of Promise suit will be Mrs. F. S. Chandler, and the luckless defendant is Dr. F. B. Tuell.

The witnesses will be Mrs. C. B. Valentine, Miss Cloc Russell, Dr. I. H. Wright, A. Van Den Kerckhoven and H. C. Rowe.

The jury to be empaneled if the lawyers do not kill each other before the trial begins, will be as follows: J. M. Philbrook, J. U. Farrington, Clayton Rowe, E. S. Kilborn, Dr. J. A. Twaddle, E. C. Chamberlain, A. S. Chapman, H. S. Pashard, E. E. Whitney, H. H. Bean, Gilbert Tuell, Dr. R. B. Tibbels.

Altogether this Mock Court Trial promises to be one of the events of the season, both in the interest attaching to it and in the crowd that will attend.

HOWE'S CIRCUS MADE GOOD.

Saturday was circus day in Bethel and although the clouds looked threatening and it was showery, a good sized crowd witnessed the afternoon performance, and a smaller audience in the evening. These performances were given by Howe's Great London Shows and the parade at 10 o'clock gave promise of a good show to follow.

The horses were in the pink of condition and the famous English hunter, "Rosendale" whom reputation says, is the best trained horse in Circumlocution, certainly lived up to his reputation.

The Japanese acts deserve especial mention as they were daring and were done with great ease and grace. One of the best acts was pulled off by three bicyclists, which was certainly worth while. Everything imaginable in the line of riding a bicycle on one wheel or two was done, and one of the trio was a boy not over eight years of age.

Five elephants were included in the menagerie, camels, lions, leopards, hyenas, and a lot of monkeys.

The children were delighted and some of the older ones we feel sure had an enjoyable afternoon.

Good Democrats in their seats were so comforted by this long discourse that they found it necessary to leave the hall and seek home and their downy couches. Immediately following this, whether Mr. Gardner was also somewhat in a semi-conscious state caused by the soothing power of his own discourse or what the matter was we do not know, but he entered into a long eulogy of Ex-Gov. Fernald, while believing that he was paying a high tribute to Gov. Fernald, and finally had to be called to himself by Mr. Bellevue. He apologized to the audience and said that he did not mean anything by what he had just said. Then he started off on a different tangent and told what he intended to do if he were elected to the Senate, this fall, and stated that he had done more in one year than Burleigh had ever done in the same length of time, and also stated that he had not fairly begun, that next year and the year after he could accomplish a great deal more. He said that he wished to go back to the Senate and help run the Government, and show the citizens of Maine what he could do for them. In his closing remarks he paid marked tribute to Woodrow Wilson and stated that he would be elected in the fall and that he would be the most popular president since the time of Abraham Lincoln. At the close of his speech the hall was nearly empty and it is doubtful if the full force of all the remarks of Mr. Gardner reached the tired minds of those present.

LITERARY EXERCISES, BEAR RIVER ORANGE, NO. 285.

Music, By Orange.
Essay on—What We Should Live for, By Missie B. Foster.
Song, Just Before the Battle, By Ella Hinch.
Recitation, By Carrie Wright.
Reading, Water Yourself Up, By Orange.
Question, What is the Most Destructive Bird to Farmers?
Discussion, Which is the Most Valuable Bird to Eastern Farmers?

CARD OF THANKS.

I take this opportunity to thank my dear friends who so kindly remembered me on my eighteenth birthday. Dolly Tyler.

WEST-THURSTON.

An exceptionally pretty home wedding was solemnized at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Thurston on Park St., Bethel, Wednesday evening, August 7th, in the presence of relatives and intimate friends. The contracting parties were Bertha Mae, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thurston and Cleveland Ray West of Errol, N. H.

The decorations were beautiful, green and white being the color scheme in the parlor, blue and gold in the living room and pink and green in the dining room.

At 8 o'clock to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, played by Mrs. Daniel Heywood, a cousin of the bride, the bridal party entered the parlor. Little Miss Grace Van Den Kerckhoven and Master Guy Thurston, both dressed in white, came first; next came the bridesmaids, Miss Erma Thurston, a cousin of the bride, and Miss Wilhelm Morrill of Portland, and last the bride charmingly gowned in ivory satin with a dainty bridal cap, escorted by her father. Beneath a canopy of green they met the groom and best man, Mr. Roy Thurston. The officiating clergyman was Rev. J. T. Berry of Littleton Center, Mass., and the double ring service was used. Mr. Homer Parker acted as usher.

A reception was held at the close of the ceremony and delicious refreshments of ices and assorted cake were served. A box marked with the letters "T" and "W" containing a piece of the wedding cake was given each guest.

The happy couple left in their automobile for an extended trip to the White Mountains, Boston and other places, and will be at their home in Errol about September 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. West received many valuable presents and all join in wishing them much prosperity and happiness in their new life.

Among the out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Winfield West of Errol, N. H., Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Chase of Upton, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram West, Rumford, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Heywood, Utah, Mrs. Mabel Goodwin, Rumford and Miss Morrill of Portland.

BIRTHDAY SURPRISE.

Last Thursday afternoon, Aug. 8, at the home of Mrs. R. E. L. Farwell, Bethel, the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church observed the birthday of Mrs. Dolly P. Tyler, more familiarly known as Aunt Dolly, also being the oldest member of the church.

She remarked as she came in, "I am afraid you don't know all of you that this is my eightieth birthday, and I am so thankful God has let me live all these eighty years." The exercises as well as the presents she received were a complete surprise to her. The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. B. F. Pickett, and after the usual routine work of the Aid Mrs. Arno read a poem written by Miss Adeline Gordon, and Mr. Pickett, with appropriate remarks, presented Aunt Dolly with the Aid gift, a large bouquet of sweet peas. Mrs. Robertson presented the birthday cake which bore her name and age.

Ice cream and cake were served and everybody had a pleasant social time. Mrs. Tyler was born in Fryeburg Academy Grant, now Mason, and was the only daughter of the Rev. John and Ruth Payne. Mr. Payne, her father, was an old time Methodist minister. He died when Aunt Dolly was 33 years old. She married William Tyler of Mason, March 1st, 1873.

A devoted Christian, she is always in her place at church and Sunday school and never misses a class meeting.

NEW AND IMPROVED G. T. E. SERVICE.

The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway is the shortest and quickest route between Winnipeg—Saskatoon—Edmonton with smooth roadbed, electric lighted sleeping cars and superb dining car service, through the scenic, most picturesque and most rapidly growing section of Western Canada. Through tickets sold and reservations made by all Grand Trunk Agents. Trains now in operation, Winnipeg to Regina, Yorkton and Carleton Place, also to Brandon, Minn.

8-4-12.

WANT COLUMN.

Put your Want and Sale notices here and they will be read in 5,000 Oxford County homes—1 line 1 week, 25c. 3 weeks 50c.

CARRIAGES FOR SALE.

I have a few nice Concord wagons, beach wagons and buggies, which I will sell at nearly wholesale prices. Please call and see them and get prices if desiring to buy.

J. C. BILLINGS,
Bethel, Maine.

4-25.

CANADIAN unseasoned hardwood ashes the best fertilizers on earth, car lots bulk, twelve dollars; sacked, thirteen dollars, sixty cents per ton delivered. George Stevens, Peterborough, Ontario, Canada.

5-4-12-1 yr.

FARM FOR SALE—Situated within one mile of So. Paris village, 100 acres; cuts forty tons of hay, excellent pasture; buildings in first class condition; running spring water in house and barn. Farm easy to handle and under good state of cultivation. Inquire of E. E. CHAPMAN, So. Paris, Maine.

FOR SALE—8 room, 1 1/2 story house, born connected, on High Street in Bethel village. Inquire of H. H. BROWN, Bethel, Maine.

5-23-12.

E. S. KILGORE, CARPENTER AND BUILDER, GENERAL JOBBING. Bethel, Me.

Box 904, 5-23-12—p.

LOST OR STRAYED—From my pasture on Howe Hill, a two-year old white belted black heifer. Has been gone since about the 15th of July. Information leading to her recovery will be rewarded.

FRANK E. STEVENS, Bethel, Me.

8-1

FOR SALE OR TRADE for cheap gasoline auto, 2 gasoline engines, 1 motorcycle, 1 delivery wagon. The above as good as new.

E. E. WARREN, Backfield, Me.

H. F. D. 1, 8-9-12.

FOR SALE—Six bull calves from six weeks to ten months old. If you want a good one we can please you.

LAKESIDE HOLSTEIN STOCK FARM, E. J. Hobbs, Prop., Norway Lake, Me.

8-15-12-p.

FALSE ALARM.

About 10:30 A. M., Wednesday the people in Bethel were startled by the ever dreaded sound of the fire bell and all rushed out to ascertain the whereabouts of the fire.

Scarcely had the firemen got into line with their equipment before the all out report was sounded. It proved to be a chimney fire at the residence of Nathan Bean on Railroad street.

One accident occurred but did not prove to be a serious one. As the firemen were running down Church street with the hose wagon L. W. Ramsell stumbled and was run over by the wagon, and though considerably bruised was not seriously injured.

Irrigation in Chile. Chile is producing great harvests of cotton and other valuable staples by extended irrigation. Already about 2,500,000 acres of her territory are being treated in this way and about as much more of her land is available for the same purpose.

NEW AND IMPROVED G. T. E. SERVICE.

The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway is the shortest and quickest route between Winnipeg—Saskatoon—Edmonton with smooth roadbed, electric lighted sleeping cars and superb dining car service, through the scenic, most picturesque and most rapidly growing section of Western Canada. Through tickets sold and reservations made by all Grand Trunk Agents. Trains now in operation, Winnipeg to Regina, Yorkton and Carleton Place, also to Brandon, Minn.

8-4-12.

from the import-
e I have marked
advantage of the

ty patterns, 7c
at from 5c per

NG,
Maine.

UBBERS next
winter

PIPING.
METAL WORK
properly done
competent

to do it and do
HAVE TO
FARE."

AVITT CO.
Manile

AT MAN!

that we can find him
clients in three days
of letters from people
our T. J. Dwyer, of
the writers
Days" is the title of a
a business man's extra

HABIT

the NEAL 3-DAY
moderns used. Results
upon, address or phone
at Pleasant Avenue,
10.

pecially Treated
ess.

in! Fun!

AT MAN ESCAPE.

TRIAL

the auspices of the
C. O. E.

evening, Aug. 22.
respected citizens
th Branch of Prom-

ourt Rules.
developments.
Situations.
Hills.

f Refreshed Fun,
and 50c.

Sale at Pushard's
Court called at 8.

rior to all his eff-
and wish to dem-
and unquenchable

The greatest in-
be manufactured in

ovement was at first
dream. The oak sleep-
bird waits in the
highest vision of the
of stars. Dreams are
lities.

Indigestion

Chamberlain's Tablets have
Mrs. Maggie Cull,
"I had pains in my
tomach so bad I
thought I could not
live. Our doctor said
it was congestion of
the stomach. I would
not get perfectly well
and wake up in the
night as bad as I could
be and live. Our doc-
tor said it would do
no good to give medi-
cine internally. He
advised to inject medi-
cine in my arm. Since tak-
ing Chamberlain's
Tablets I can eat any
thing I want without
suffering me." This
form of indigestion is
extremely painful and
often dangerous. By
taking Chamberlain's
Tablets after eating,
you have fullest
stomach after eating,
be warmed off and
ain's Tablets not only
strengthen and invig-

THE HOME CIRCLE.

Pleasant Reveries—A Column
dedicated to Tired Mothers
as they Join the Home
Circle at Evening Tide.

AT SINGING TIME.

I have a little daughter
Who's scarcely half-past three,
And in the twilight hour
She climbs upon my knee,
And snuggles down within my arms
With, "Mother, sing to me!"

The light grows faint and fainter,
The Sandman guards the door;
My baby's head drifts slowly
But if the singing stops, she cries,
"O, mother, sing some more!"

I sing about the squirrels
That frolic in the wood;
About two-tufted kittens—
One naughty and one good—
And then some tender lullabies,
Just as a mother should.

I'm sure 'no prima donna
Adored from east to west,
Feels half the satisfaction,
Or is so truly blest
As I, when singing to my child
Held closely to my breast.

Not all the fame and glory
Of divas can compare
With that deep thrill of pleasure
Which is my humble share:
For precious are the laurel wreaths
That singing mothers wear!

TO GET RID OF BED BUGS.

The simplest, easiest, and best way
to get rid of bed bugs in a house,
hotel, ten house, or any other place
that is reasonably tight, is to close
the doors, windows, and cracks, and
then sprinkle formaldehyde in the
room on a sheet, bedding, or even on
a carpet or gummy-sacking. It can be
bought at any drug store for about
50 cents per pint, and one
treated to one-half pint will kill every
living thing in a small room. Use
more in proportion to the size of the
room, and remember that if there
are cracks that allow circulation of
air, much more must be used. When
the room has been aired thoroughly
for a few hours, not a trace of odor
will remain. It is equally useful in
refrigerators where something may
have become stale, such as meat or
milk. It will kill any living germs
and mice, rats, or even people, if
that in the room with it. So do not
leave any chickens in the hen house
when you use it.

The best plan is to sprinkle it in
the room early in the morning, and
after a few hours throw open doors
and windows to let it air out, so that
it will be perfectly safe for use by
night time. The only possible way
for it to fail is if there are so many
openings to the air that the gas gets
out of the room without having had
a chance to do its work on the ver-
min. When it has once been used
bed bugs, etc., lose all their terror to
a good housekeeper—it is such an
easy, clean, and effective way to get
rid of them—I. M. Conness, in Wal-
lace's Farmer.

Agas Add Jarments.

Centuries ago, as Sir Walter Scott
says, in "Ivanhoe," men wore one
thickness of clothes, whether of wool,
leather or velvet. The shirt was in-
vented, but for a long time was worn
only by the nobility and gentry. Those
followed the waistcoat, breeches and
later on, trousers. The overcoat,
which succeeded the medieval cloak,
was rare until the seventeenth cen-
tury.

Made My Life Worth Living

"I feel it my duty to tell others what
Chamberlain's Tablets have done for
me," writes Mrs. L. Dunlap, of Oak
Grove, Mich. "I have
suffered with pains in
my back and under
my shoulder blades for
a number of years,
also with a poor app-
etite and constipation.
I tried all of the rem-
edies that I heard of,
and a number of doc-
tors, but got no relief.
Finally a friend told
me to try Chamber-
lain's Stomach and
Liver Tablets. I got
a bottle of them and
they soon helped my
stomach, by their
gentle action my bow-
els became more reg-
ular. Today I feel like
raising them to all
who suffer as I did,
they have cured me and made my life
worth living."

WEAR HUB RUBBERS
This winter

CANTON.

Mrs. L. La MacNicol and little son,
Arthur, of Lynn, Mass., are guests of
her sister, Mrs. John K. Forhan.

Mrs. Maurice Hathaway and children
have been visiting Walter Gray and
wife at Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Enslin and
son, Morton, of Somerville, Mass., are
guests of Mr. Enslin's brother, Rev.
F. R. Enslin and family.

Mrs. C. L. Hutchison has returned
from a visit in Farmington.

Miss Cleora DeCoster of Buckfield
has been a guest of Miss Vera Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Gilbert have re-
turned home from their vacation trip
in their auto.

Mrs. Frank Richardson has returned
from a visit with her daughter, Mrs.
W. S. Ingersoll, of Winthrop, and
granddaughter, Mrs. L. A. Nickerson,
of Farmington.

Byron Waite of Livermore Falls has
been visiting his uncle, Mr. A. Waite
and family.

Mrs. Albert Austin of Redlands, Cal.,
is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Helen
A. Eastman and Mrs. W. E. Marston.

Miss H. Louise Ell of Portland ar-
rived Saturday night for a visit with
her sister, Mrs. Nathaniel Thomas and
family, and other relatives.

Dr. and Mrs. C. J. Burgess are enter-
taining cousins from Massachusetts at
their bungalow.

Ellis DeShon of Auburn is visiting
his father, Mr. T. DeShon and wife.

Mrs. Ralph Riley and children of
Livermore Falls, who have been spend-
ing some time with John Munson and
wife, have returned home.

Mrs. O. M. Richardson has been visit-
ing at Rumford.

Miss Olive Woodman of Auburn has
been a guest of Miss Helen Bailey.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Waite of New
Portland have been visiting B. C.
Waite and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and daughter,
of Hyde Park, Mass., have been visit-
ing Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Dunn.

Miss Annie Whittier of Gorham has
been a guest of her grandmother, Mrs.
Lucy A. Davis.

Mrs. Abbie McIntyre Waite of Au-
burn has been a guest of Mrs. Winifred
Wyman for a week past.

Mr. Knowlton and family of Farm-
ington have been guests of S. T. Hay-
den and family.

Mrs. Josie Childs and daughter were
at Lewiston, Wednesday. Mrs. Fannie
Childs returned home with them.

Arthur Paget and family have moved
from Sumner to Canton. Mr. Paget is
employed in the tannery.

Leslie Roberts is spending a two
weeks' vacation with his family at the
Point.

Vern Hodge has finished work for
Lewis Stetson.

Miss A. C. Bicknell has returned
from a visit in Lewiston and Augusta.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carver and son,
Guy, of Winthrop, have been guests of
their daughter, Mrs. Leslie Stetson and
Mrs. Clyde Bicknell.

Mary Barker is visiting her grand-
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brown
and Mrs. Abbie Goring of Hartford.

Mrs. C. F. William has returned from
a visit at Livermore Falls.

Mrs. G. P. Towle has been visiting
her brother, Richard House and family
at No. Turner.

Mrs. Floyd Stubbs of Frye has been
a guest of Mrs. Clarence Alley.

Donald Freeman has been visiting in
Winthrop.

Ned Russell, who is employed at
Medford, Mass., has been visiting at
the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs.
A. E. Russell and family.

The Messes Clara and Annie Barnes
and Miss Elizabeth Holmes of Plym-
outh, Mass., are visiting Mrs. C. E.
Richardson and family.

Myrtle Bicknell has a new barber to
take the place of James Glinco who
has returned to Portland.

Children's Day will be observed by
Ponemah School on Aug. 27,
when a program will be held at the home
of Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Richardson.

All of the schools in town will com-
mence next day. The teachers are: L.
W. Blaisdell of Franklin, Bates 1912;
High school: Edith Bradford, Auburn;
Grammar: Leona Hasey, Vassalboro;
Intermediate: Lida Allen, Brighton;
Primary: Viola Carlton, Canton;
Public: Helen Bailey, Canton Point, Gil-
bertville; Lida Hoyt, Littlefield, Wy-
man.

John Briggs is quite ill. A consulta-
tion of physicians was held Saturday.

Mrs. and Mrs. Lucy Jones of Bangor
have been guests of the mother, Mrs.
John Harford and family.

Mrs. Marie Lavorgna was in Lew-
iston, Monday.

Will West and family have gone to
the resorts for a few weeks' outing.
Paul West and wife are keeping their
auto while they are away.

Norah Heat is a guest of her uncle,
W. J. Heat, at his camp at Ogunquit.

Mrs. Anselm House is visiting her
son, R. H. House, and family at No.
Turner.

Herbert Fairbanks of Medford,
Mass., has been spending some time in

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1912.

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

OUR SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE

It has become our custom twice each year, in February and in August to conduct a clearance sale of all odd lines and some full lines, which we wish to close out, in order to reduce Stock to make room for the new lines coming in later in the season. We shall place on sale

Tuesday Morning, August 6th
the following very desirable lines of footwear, at extremely low prices.

16 Pairs Men's Patent Blucher, \$4.00 grade for \$3.00.
12 Pairs Men's Patent Button, \$4.00 grade for \$3.00.
39 Pairs Men's Calf Blucher, medium toe and heel, \$3.00 grade for \$2.50.
14 Pairs Men's Calf Blucher, wide toe and low heel, \$3.00 grade for \$2.00.
A small lot of Men's Patent Bals. Walk Over, sizes 5, 6, 6 1-2, and 7 1-2, narrow toe, the \$5.00 grade for \$2.00.
Men's Patent Button Fitsu, all sizes from 6 to 9, narrow toe, the \$3.50 grade for \$1.75.
Men's Patent and Calf Blucher Walk Over, sizes 5, 5 1-2, 6, 6 1-2, 7, 7 1-2 and 8, narrow toe, \$4.00 grade for \$1.50.

We have only mentioned a few of the Men's shoes in this sale. We have many more, both Boots and Oxfords at these same very low prices.

For Women we have the following:—

64 Pairs Vici Kid Oxfords, Evangeline, all sizes, B, C, D, and E wide, the \$3.00 grade for \$1.90.
40 Pairs Calf Button Boots, Cloth Top, \$3.00 grade for \$2.00.
24 Pairs Calf Oxfords, Evangeline, \$3.00 grade for \$1.90.

We also have a large lot of Evangeline Boots, Oxfords and Pumps, in odd lots which we shall sell for \$2.00 and \$1.90. Please remember that the Evangeline is the best \$3.00 shoe made today, and they are cheap at \$3.00, then look at the prices we have made on the lines advertised. You surely cannot afford to stay away from this sale.

We also have the following:—

31 Pairs Women's Brown Vici Oxfords, medium toe and heel, New Century, all sizes, D and E wide, \$2.50 grade for \$1.75.
36 Pairs Women's Patent Button Oxfords, Cloth Top, New Century, all sizes, D and E wide, \$2.50 grade for \$1.90.
60 Pairs Women's Calf Button Oxfords, New Century, all sizes, D and E wide, \$2.50 grade for \$1.90.
36 Pairs Women's Calf Blucher Oxfords, low heel and medium toe, all sizes, D and E wide, \$2.50 grade for \$1.90.
Also many other small lots of New Century Boots, Oxfords and Pumps for \$1.90, they are bargains at \$2.50. Remember the price for this sale on these lots advertised is \$1.90.

We also have some for less money:—

36 Pairs Women's Patent Blucher Oxfords, Princess Louise, the \$2.00 grade for \$1.50.
72 Pairs Women's Calf Blucher Oxfords, Princess Louise, medium toe and heel, \$2.00 grade for \$1.50.
84 Pairs Women's Patent Blucher Oxfords, Princess Louise, medium toe and heel, \$2.00 grade for \$1.50.
72 Pairs Women's Kid Oxfords, Princess Louise, low heel and medium toe, \$2.00 grade for \$1.00.

We also have many other lines of Princess Louise Boots and Oxfords which we are selling for \$1.50, \$1.90 and \$1.65, and our customers know that they are cheap at \$2.00.

We shall have in this sale many kinds for both men and women that we have not mentioned, which are as low in price as those advertised, and please remember that we have a FULL STOCK OF OUR REGULAR LINES OF GOODS and that our prices are ALWAYS RIGHT.

Notice the date of this sale, Tuesday, August 6th, and will continue till Saturday, August 17th.

As this is to be a CASH SALE, please do not ask for credit. All mail orders will have our best possible attention.

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK

TELEPHONE, 38-2

NORWAY, MAINE

Canton, a guest of H. Hayford and wife and H. H. Johnson and family.

The first and second degrees were conferred at the meeting of Canton Lodge, Saturday evening.

W. K. DeCoster returned to his work at Portland, Monday.

The Universalist circle are planning an entertainment to be held at the hall of August at the corner of the street.

Mrs. Lizzie Whittier has gone to the hall for a visit before returning to her home in Cambridge, Mass.

Mrs. Josephine Russell returned to her home in No. Abington, Monday.

Herman Childs, Frank O'Brien, Harold Gilbert, and Leon Harding were at Portland on a fishing trip Sunday.

The family of Wallace Hutchinson attended the Hutchinson reunion at Carthage last week.

E. H. Waterhouse is working for W. K. DeCoster at Portland, who is building a house for Mrs. John DeCoster.

Mrs. Perrie L. Noyes of New York has been visiting her brother, W. A. Noyes and family.

Henry Nulty and wife and Thos. B. Brigham of Backfield were in town Wednesday to attend the democratic campaign meeting.

Mrs. Isajah Wharf has returned to her home in Cambridge, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Rosella Marsh, East Mass., and Mrs. Mattie Dill of Auburn were callers at the home of Mrs. Mabel's sister, Mrs. A. W. Ellis, this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Smith have been visiting at Meekins Falls.

The marriage of Henry Gaultier of Turner and Rosie Gaultier of Gilbertville took place at Rumford, Aug. 5th.

Many a man is in great fear that he will get all that is coming to him.

W. H. Smith has been visiting at Meekins Falls.

The marriage of Henry Gaultier of Turner and Rosie Gaultier of Gilbertville took place at Rumford, Aug. 5th.

RUMFORD.

T. F. Kendall has accepted a contract job in Lewiston and will soon move his family there.

Geo. Hay and wife, accompanied by Miss Nan Burrows and Miss Julia Murdoch are enjoying a two weeks' vacation at Worthley Pond.

L. W. Blanchard, chairman of the Oxford County Republican Committee, accompanied by H. H. Hastings of Bethel, A. J. Stearns of Norway and Melvin H. Bartlett of Stoneham made a trip through the eastern part of the county Wednesday, and report that the conditions for a republican victory this fall are excellent.

Allan Hathaway, Rebecca Hathaway and Lloyd Hathaway of Bryant's Pond were the guests of their aunt, Mrs. H. Elliott, this week.

Miss Ella Burditt of Ashland, Mass., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Burditt.

Nathalie Withington of Backfield has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. Clara Withington of Penobscot street for the past week.

Hugh J. Chisholm, Jr., of Portland was in town this week, called here by the death of J. H. Haslett.

Henry Q. Hawes is enjoying a two weeks' vacation at his home in Westbrook.

Howe's circus gave an excellent performance both afternoon and evening, and the animals were the best that has ever been seen in town. The tent was packed at both performances.

Miss Alma Sullivan is spending her vacation at Old Orchard as the guest of Miss Gracella Gordin.

Miss Martha Mixer is entertaining Miss Chee Chee Wong, a Chinese student at Wallisley, Mass., for a few days. Miss Wong is a government student of exceptional ability and was chosen as a delegate from Wallisley to attend the convention at Silver Bay New York.

Hon. Geo. D. Bisbee is attending the reunion of the 13th Maine Regiment at Augusta.

H. H. Ostrom has moved his family into the house on Rumford Ave., formerly occupied by Martin Hamblett.

The Misses Marie and Hazel Lovejoy spent Sunday at Winthrop as the guests of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kennedy, accompanied by Miss Josephine Kennedy left Wednesday for an automobile trip to Moosehead Lake.

The infant son born to the wife of L. W. Blanchard, Saturday morning, died a few hours later.

The militia boys left Saturday afternoon for Seymour, Conn., where they will be in camp for ten days.

Mrs. Benjamin Schwind spent Saturday in Lewiston.

Mr. Robert Clunie was given a birthday surprise party at his home on Lechmere Road, Wednesday evening. About twenty friends of Mr. Clunie assembled at the home of D. Moir and went in a body to surprise Mr. Clunie, who was in truth surprised. During the evening Mr. Moir presented Mr. Clunie with a handsome gold watch chain as a souvenir of the occasion.

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served and the evening was pleasantly spent in music and sociability.

The Virginia car met with a slight accident on Wednesday. While being driven over the bridge the chauffeur, Claude Thomas, accidentally ran into the iron side of the bridge thereby breaking a part of the car, but this was repaired and the car was in as good condition as ever the following day.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Griffin and two sons, Archer and Carroll, spent Sunday at Roxbury Pond, camping.

H. Bates and wife of Attleboro,

GREAT MASS OF PROOF

Reports of 30,000 Cases of Kidney Trouble, Some of them Rumford Falls Cases.

Each of some 6,000 newspapers of the United States is publishing from week to week, names of people in its particular neighborhood, who have used and recommended Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney backache, weak kidneys, bladder troubles and urinary disorders. This mass of proof includes over 30,000 testimonials. Rumford Falls is no exception. Here is one of the Rumford Falls cases.

G. B. McMenamin, barber, 11 Knox St., Rumford Falls, Me., says: "About three months ago I began having pains in the small of my back, and sometimes they were so severe they would shoot through my body, until I thought I would faint. I decided to try a kidney remedy and went to the Cote Pharmacy and procured a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, taking them as directed. In a short time the pains disappeared and I have had no return attack. I give Doan's Kidney Pills the entire credit for my cure. I do not hesitate to give them my highest endorsement."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

household effects. Mr. Veilleux and his wife will have charge of three boarding houses for the mill operatives.

Mrs. W. T. Rose and two children are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Littlefield of Portland.

W. H. S. Ellingwood is superintending the repairs which are being made upon the schoolhouses around through the town.

Robert Ladd and Helen Keene were married on Friday by Rev. H. L. Hanson. At present the young couple are residing with Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Ladd.

Miss Lena Felt and Archie Felt spent Sunday at their old home at Bryant's Pond.

On Monday night between five and six the team of Chas. Leighton of St. Ramford was standing in front of Harry Marx' residence and became frightened at a sudden clap of thunder and ran away, smashing the wagon into fragments and cutting itself in several places around the feet, while it dashed through the woods and underbrush back of Jas. Harris' house on Prospect Ave.

The bills on the Mt. Zion proposition were not considered at the meeting in Boston about a month ago, as they seemed to the Water District too high. They will not begin work on this matter until spring.

Word has been received from Archie Thompson of his safe arrival in Scotland.

Archie Kendall was given a surprise party at his home on Penobscot street Saturday night. Three young people called at his home early in the evening so as to be sure and detain him. At about eight o'clock the rest of the party arrived. There were about eighteen or twenty present, and Miss Jean Moir presented Mr. Kendall with a handsome black leather traveling case in behalf of the company. Mr. Kendall was much surprised and pleased at the token of appreciation from his friends and thanked them accordingly. Mr. Kendall has been very popular in the town as a musician and his friends feel that they are sustaining a great loss in losing him from their midst. Mr. Kendall left Monday for Lewiston where he will make his home in the future.

L. H. Veilleux will go to Cheltonville, Canada, in the near future. An auction was held on Wednesday of all the

DON'T HURRY OR WORRY

At Meals—Dyspepsia Follows. A serene mental condition and time to thoroughly chew your food is more important if anything than the kind or quality of food.

Sufferers from indigestion should use "L. F." Atwood's Medicine.

"My husband in years back always had a very bad stomach, but in the four years that he has taken 'L. F.' Atwood's Medicine he is able to eat anything that he wants without any bad effects. I give it to my children also."

Mrs. Fred McComb, Foxcroft, Me. 35 cents for large bottle at the store. A sample free by mail if you have never used it.

"L. F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Maine.

Dainty Blouse



Silver Gray Arcade silk is chosen for our dainty model, which is May ray and has the fronts and backs gathered and set to a shapely trimming of fancy silk or embroidery; the over-clothes are also finished off with this, while the under ones are of simple material.

Materials required: One yard of silk 40 inches wide.

Always Unpopular Backsets. Backsets were taken under Visa Lane 11th of Newland.

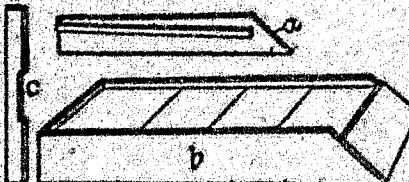


STAND AND ALIGHTING BOARD

Rough Lumber Will Do for Sides and Ends—Care Must Be Exercised to Have It Level.

A good bottom board which can be easily made is here illustrated. One can make it of rough lumber for the sides and end, and old box lumber will do for the bottom. In setting it the only care necessary is to have it level on top.

I make mine with a 3/4-inch bee space at the back and which slants to a 1/2-inch space in the front, says a writer in the Farm and Home. En



Hive Stand and Alighting Board.

Trance in the summer is left full 1/2 inch deep, and the width of the hive in spring and fall entrance stops are used to close it to a scant 1/4 inch by 3 to 8 inches, according to the strength of the colony.

To make it, cut two 4-inch strips, a with the top or short side the length of the hive and the bottom 4 inches longer. Cut a strip the same width for the back and long enough to reach across the hive, less the thickness of the two sides.

Nail strips inside of side pieces at the right height to bring the bottom up to where you get the desired bee space. Another board should be nailed across the front to come flush with the bottom boards and form an alighting board. A 1/2 inch with cleat in position, b is bottom board complete, c, entrance stop.

SOME SECRETS OF TOMATOES

Runners or Shoots Should Be Pinched Off, Allowing But One Main Vine to Establish Growth.

In choosing tomato plants for growing prize tomatoes, do not select too many, as they are not prolific, but pick out some good, smooth, meaty variety. Set the plant on the south side of the stake, about four inches from it, and train same to stake as it grows, tying with binder twine or cloth strings, which are preferable.

Many times when the vines are very rank two branches will start to grow from the top, but clip one off, allowing only one to grow to a height of five feet, then clip the top, and keep them clipped, which will hasten the ripening, and convert all the strength of the vine into fruit.

When the plants are eight or ten inches high, little runners or shoots will appear in the forks. Here, writes C. P. Bowler in the Farm and Home is where the whole secret lies. These runners sap the main vine and turn all the strength into vines instead of tomatoes. When they appear pinch them off and allow only one main vine to grow. The fruit buds or blossoms will also appear in the same fork, but do not disturb them. Keep clipping out the runners every time you find any or when you cultivate them. The fruit will be nice, early, clean, handy to pick, a great improvement over the old way.

MAKING HEAVY WAGON JACK

List of Material Required for Simple and Extremely Handy Implement is Quite Small.

Four pieces of wood, three bolts two screws and one piece of wire completes the list of material required for a very simple and handy wagon jack, says the Homestead.

One piece of 2 by 4 hardwood, 3 feet, 6 inches long for the main upright; one piece of 1 by 4 hardwood, 1 foot long for lever; one piece 1 by 4 hardwood, with notches.

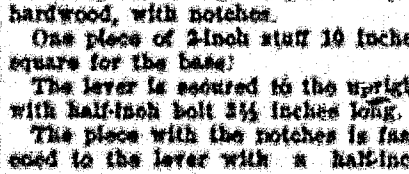
One piece of 2-inch steel 10 inches square for the base.

The lever is secured to the upright with half-inch bolt 3 1/2 inches long. The piece with the notches is fastened to the lever with a half-inch

bolt, and the piece of wire that holds the notched piece in place is fastened to the upright piece with screws.

Succession of Vegetables. Do not plant a succession of all the vegetables best liked by the family as well as those intended for market, thus prolonging the season when they may be enjoyed at home or sold.

Potato Plant. If it should rot in position, it should be pulled up and the soil should be turned over.



A Heavy Wagon Jack.

An Honorable History

FOR SEVENTEEN YEARS THE

RUMFORD FALLS TRUST CO.

has ministered to the wants of clients through good times and through hard times, doing its best always to render substantial and efficient service. Its reputation for solidity and progressiveness has attracted a large patronage. It will keep on growing bigger and stronger, under the policies which have brought it to its present position. You are invited to identify yourself with us as a depositor, and grow with us.

Rumford Falls Trust Co.

RUMFORD,

MAINE.

Capital, \$100,000.00

Surplus, \$175,000.00

Resources, over \$2,000,000.00
GEO. D. BISBEE, President WALDO FETTERGILL, Vice-President
ELISHA PRATT, Treasurer LEWIS M. IRISH, Assistant Treasurer
Branch at Dixfield, Me., E. L. Stetson, Cashier

DEPOSITORY FOR U. S. POSTAL SAVINGS.

STANLEY BISBEE

Hardware and Builders' Material.

Gasoline.

Stanley Bisbee, Rumford.

W. J. WHEELER & CO.
INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT
AND PLATE GLASS

LIABILITY, AUTOMOBILE,
STEAM BOILER,
ELEVATOR & BONDS

Partial List of Companies Represented

Phoenix, Hartford
Orient, Hartford
N. British & Mercantile
Niagara, N. Y.
Western, Toronto
Commercial Union,
London

Hartford Fire Ins. Co.
National, Hartford
London Assurance Corp'n
Franklin, Philadelphia
Providence Wash.
Fidelity-Phenix, N.Y.

31 1st Class Foreign and American
Fire Insurance Companies Represented at this agency.

W. J. Wheeler, M. A. Baker, Stanley Wheeler.

FRANKLIN BLISS
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE
C. E. TOLMAN & CO.,
Insurance
NEW BOSTON BUILDING
PORTLAND, MAINE
Pianos and Organs

Was a Customer.
Small Boy—Please, I want the doctor to come and see mother.
Servant—Doctor's out. Where do you come from?
Small Boy—What! Don't you know me? Why, we deal with you. We had a baby from here only last week!
—T.H.B.

What He Got for His Money.
"Speaking of etiquette, did you send the half dollar for those advertised instructions on what to do at table?"
"Yes."
"And what did you get?"
"A slip with one word printed on it:—Eat."

The Modern Idea.
"I want a little pin-money today, hubby."
"How much do you want, wife?"
"Well, enough for a real blue dress, pin, earrings."

Servants' Club.
"I got a new attachment for the vacuum," said Mr. Greening, "and it's a wonderful improvement."
"What is it?"
"A lock and"

Stop That Everlasting Pain!

Are you harassed and held captive by a kind in the back? Or a lame, sprained, swollen, or stiff in the neck and shoulder? If you only saw the value of Tuttle's Family Elixir, you would know that it is the only remedy for all these troubles. It is the only remedy for all these troubles. It is the only remedy for all these troubles.

Tuttle's Family Elixir

absolutely relieve pain and soothe the inflamed tissues. It is the only remedy for all these troubles. It is the only remedy for all these troubles. It is the only remedy for all these troubles.



© 2000 Blackwell Science Ltd *Journal of Internal Medicine* 247: 105–112

MY LADY OF THE NORTH

CHAPTER XXXV.

The Last Resort of Gentlemen.

I found the library deserted, and paced the floor for fully half an hour before Caton appeared. Stung as I had been by Brennan's harsh, uncalculated words, I yet shrank from him in deadly combat. It was no fear of personal injury that troubled me; indeed I do not recall giving this the slightest consideration, for my mind was altogether concentrated upon what such a meeting must necessarily mean to Edith Brennan, and how it would affect our future relationship. This was the thought that swayed and mastered me. I had pledged myself to avoid him, and indeed had used every means possible to that end. The time was none too long, yet my mind once thoroughly settled as to my duty to her, became calm again, and confident in the outcome. When Caton entered, flushed and visibly excited from what had evidently proven an acrimonious controversy, I greeted him with a smile.

"You appear to have experienced difficulties in regard to details," I said curiously.

"There was much unnecessary talk," he admitted, "but matters have been at last arranged to the satisfaction of all concerned. You are to meet at once, in the rear of the big tobacco shed, a spot entirely removed from observation. I have been compelled to accept pistols as the weapons, as we have nothing else here at all suitable for the purpose—cavalry sabres being far too cumbersome. Lieutenant Starr chances to possess two derringers exactly alike, which we have mutually agreed upon. I hope this is satisfactory to you, Wayne?"

"I am not precisely an expert, but that does not greatly matter. Who acts for Brennan?"

"Captain Moorehouse, rather against his will, I think."

"Very well, Caton, I am perfectly satisfied, and am, indeed, greatly obliged to you; yet before we go out I desire to speak a word or two with the utmost frankness." I stood facing him, my hand resting lightly upon the writing table, my eyes reading his expressive face. "As my second I wish you to comprehend fully my actions, and the motives that inspire them. If they are in any way unsatisfactory to your mind you may feel at perfect liberty to withhold your services. I am now, and always have been, opposed to dueling; I believe it wrong in principle, and a travesty upon justice; but it is a custom of the South, a requirement among officers of our army, and after what has just occurred between Major Brennan and myself I cannot honorably refuse any longer to go out. Major Brennan has deliberately placed me in a position where I cannot avoid meeting him without losing all standing in my corps. I sought to escape, but was prevented by accident; now I simply yield to the inevitable. I feel confident you will not misconstrue these words; you surely know me sufficiently well so as not to attribute them to cowardice. I shall face him exactly in accordance with your arrangements, asking nothing upon my part, yielding him every satisfaction he can possibly desire—but I shall fire in the air."

He stared at me incredulously, his face a perfect picture of amazement. "But, Wayne," he stammered, "are you aware that Major Brennan is an expert with the pistol? Do you realize that he goes out deliberately intending to kill you?"

"I was not posted as to the first fact you mention, but have never entertained the slightest doubt as to the latter. However, they do not in the least affect my decision. Yet I do not desire you to suppose that I am at all quixotic in this—there is a personal reason why I am perfectly willing to risk my life rather than injure Major Brennan."

His troubled eyes studied me intently, and then his face suddenly brightened with a new thought. "Wayne," he asked, placing his hand upon my arm familiarly, "is it Mrs. Brennan?"

For an instant I hesitated, but his manly, honest countenance reassured me. "Between us only, it is," I answered gravely; "but not the slightest blame attaches to her."

"I do not wholly understand," he said at last, "yet I do not doubt you may be perfectly right in your decision." He extended his hand impulsively. "I know you to be a good soldier and a true gentleman; I will stand by you, Wayne, but I pledge this—if he takes advantage treacherously,

ly, and you fall (as God forbid!) I will face him myself; and when I do, there will be no firing in the air."

I do not remember that we spoke, save once, while we passed out through the orchard field where the big tobacco shed stood. Not until we turned the corner of the great ramshackle building, which in other and more prosperous days had been dedicated to the curing of the leaf, did we perceive any signs of the presence of our antagonists. They were standing upon the further side, directly opposite the door, and both bowed slightly as we approached. The Captain came toward us slowly.

"It is to be greatly regretted, gentlemen," he said, with ceremonious politeness, "that we have no surgeon with us. However, neither contestant has any advantage in this respect. Lieutenant Caton, may I ask if the arrangements as already completed have proven satisfactory to your principles?"

"Entirely so."

"Then if you will kindly step this way a moment we will confer as to certain details."

Brennan was leaning in negligent attitude against the side of the building, his eyes fastened upon the ground, the blue smoke of a cigar curled lazily above his head. I glanced toward him, and then sought to amuse myself watching the queer antics of a gray squirrel on the fence rail beyond. I felt no desire for further thought, only an intense anxiety for them to hurry the preliminaries, and have the affair settled as speedily as possible. I was aroused by Moorehouse's rather nasal voice.

"Gentlemen, will you please take your positions. Major Brennan, you will stand three paces to the right of that sapling, facing directly south. Captain Wayne, kindly walk straight west from the shed door until you come opposite the Major's position."

I noted Brennan throw away the stump of his cigar, and then I walked slowly forward until I reached the point assigned me. My heart was beating fast now, for I fully realized the probabilities of the next few minutes, and felt little doubt that serious injury, if not death, was to be my portion. Yet my trained nerves did not fail me, and outwardly I appeared fully as cool and deliberate as my opponent. Years of constant exposure to peril in every form had yielded me a grim philosophy of fatalism that now stood me in most excellent stead. Indeed, I doubt not, had I chosen to put it to the test, my hand would have proven the stender of the two, for Brennan's face was flushed, and he plainly exhibited the intense animosity with which he confronted me.

How peculiar the mind often operates in such moments of exciting suspense. I recall remarking a very slight stoop in Brennan's shoulders which I had never perceived before, I remember wondering where Moorehouse had ever discovered a tailor to give so shocking a fit to his coat, and finally I grew almost interested in the two lines perched upon the limb of a tree opposite where I stood. I even smiled to myself over a jest one of the young officers had made an hour before. Yet with it all I remained keenly observant and fully aware of each movement made by the others on the field. I saw Caton accept the derringer handed him and test it carefully, the long, slim, blue barrel looking deadly enough as he held it up between me and the sky. Then Moorehouse approached Brennan with its fellow in his grasp, and the Lieutenant crossed over, and stood beside me.

"Here is the gun, Wayne," he said, "and I sincerely hope you have changed your decision. There is no mercy in Brennan's eyes."

"So I notice," I answered, taking the derringer from him, and examining it with some curiosity, "but I shall do as I said, nevertheless. It is not any sentiment of mercy I feel which spares him, but a duty that appeals to me even more strongly than hate."

"By Heaven, I wish it were other wise."

"Who gives the word?" I questioned.

"I do; are you ready?"

"Perfectly."

I held out my hand, and his fingers closed upon it with warm, friendly grip. The next moment Brennan and I stood, seemingly alone, facing each other, as motionless as two statues. His coat was buttoned to the throat, his cap-visor pulled low over his eyes, his pistol hand barging straight down at his side, his gaze never wavering from me. I knew he was coolly, deliberately measuring the distance between us with as deadly a purpose as any murderer. The almost painful stiffness was broken by Caton, and I marked the tremor in his voice.

"Are you both ready, gentlemen?"

"I am," said Brennan.

"Ready," I replied.

"The word will be one, two, three—fire!"

A report from either pistol bore for the final word is spoken I shall take personally. Be prepared now."

"Ready!" said the voice once more; and as I saw Brennan's arm slowly rise, I lifted mine also, and covered him, noting, as I did so, almost in wonder, with what steadiness of nerve and wrist I held the slender gauge just beneath the visor of his cap. De-

liberately, as though he dreaded the necessity, Caton counted:

"One; two; three—fire!"

My pistol exploded, the charge striking the limb above him, and I staggered backward, my hat torn from my head, a white line cut through my hair



"Brennan Hurlled His Yet Smoking Derringer at His Feet With an Oath," and a thin trickle of blood upon my temple. I saw Caton rushing toward me, his face filled with anxiety, and then Brennan hurled his yet smoking derringer into the dirt at his feet with an oath.

"Damn it, Moorehouse," he roared, fairly beside himself, "the charge was too heavy; it overhauled!"

"Are you much hurt?" panted Caton.

"Merely pricked the skin."

Then Brennan's angry voice rang out once more.

"I demand another shot," he insisted loudly. "I demand it, I tell you, Moorehouse. This settles nothing, and I will not be balked just because you don't know enough to load a gun."

Caton wheeled upon him, his blue eyes blazing dangerously.

"You demand a second shot?" he cried indignantly. "Are you not aware, sir, that Captain Wayne fired in the air? It would be murder."

"Fired in the air?" he laughed, as if it was a most excellent joke. "Of course he did, but it was because my ball disconcerted his aim. I fired a second the first, but his derringer was covering me."

Caton strode toward him, his face white with passion.

"Let him have it his way," I called after him, for now my own blood was up. "I shall not be guilty of such neglect again."

He did not heed me, perhaps he did not hear.

"Major Brennan," he said, facing him, his voice trembling with feeling, "I tell you Captain Wayne purposely shot in the air. He informed me before coming upon the field that he should do so. I positively refuse to permit him to face your fire again."

Brennan's face blazed; chagrin, anger, disappointment fairly infuriated him, and he seemed to lose all self-control. "This is some cowardly trick!" he roared, glaring about him as if seeking some one upon whom he could vent his wrath. "Damn it, I believe my pistol was fixed to overshoot in order to save that fellow. I never missed such a shot before."

Moorehouse broke in upon his ravings, so astounded at the intemperance words as to utter in his speech.

"Words as to date to in-advance, Major Brennan," he began, "that I have heard of you doing something on a big scale, from a big fortune, or from some great achievement, when, in fact, it is derived from the simplest, the quietest, the most unpretentious things in the world. Our great problem is to fill each day so full of sunshine, of plain living and high thinking, that there can be no commonness or unhappiness in our lives."—Orison Sweet Marden.

Only Problem of Happiness.

"Real happiness is so simple that most people do not recognize it. They think it comes from doing something on a big scale, from a big fortune, or from some great achievement, when, in fact, it is derived from the simplest, the quietest, the most unpretentious things in the world. Our great problem is to fill each day so full of sunshine, of plain living and high thinking, that there can be no commonness or unhappiness in our lives."—Orison Sweet Marden.

Real Happiness is so simple that most people do not recognize it. They think it comes from doing something on a big scale, from a big fortune, or from some great achievement, when, in fact, it is derived from the simplest, the quietest, the most unpretentious things in the world. Our great problem is to fill each day so full of sunshine, of plain living and high thinking, that there can be no commonness or unhappiness in our lives."—Orison Sweet Marden.

Only Problem of Happiness.

"Real happiness is so simple that most people do not recognize it. They think it comes from doing something on a big scale, from a big fortune, or from some great achievement, when, in fact, it is derived from the simplest, the quietest, the most unpretentious things in the world. Our great problem is to fill each day so full of sunshine, of plain living and high thinking, that there can be no commonness or unhappiness in our lives."—Orison Sweet Marden.

Only Problem of Happiness.

"Real happiness is so simple that most people do not recognize it. They think it comes from doing something on a big scale, from a big fortune, or from some great achievement, when, in fact, it is derived from the simplest, the quietest, the most unpretentious things in the world. Our great problem is to fill each day so full of sunshine, of plain living and high thinking, that there can be no commonness or unhappiness in our lives."—Orison Sweet Marden.

Only Problem of Happiness.

"Real happiness is so simple that most people do not recognize it. They think it comes from doing something on a big scale, from a big fortune, or from some great achievement, when, in fact, it is derived from the simplest, the quietest, the most unpretentious things in the world. Our great problem is to fill each day so full of sunshine, of plain living and high thinking, that there can be no commonness or unhappiness in our lives."—Orison Sweet Marden.

Only Problem of Happiness.

"Real happiness is so simple that most people do not recognize it. They think it comes from doing something on a big scale, from a big fortune, or from some great achievement, when, in fact, it is derived from the simplest, the quietest, the most unpretentious things in the world. Our great problem is to fill each day so full of sunshine, of plain living and high thinking, that there can be no commonness or unhappiness in our lives."—Orison Sweet Marden.

Only Problem of Happiness.

"Real happiness is so simple that most people do not recognize it. They think it comes from doing something on a big scale, from a big fortune, or from some great achievement, when, in fact, it is derived from the simplest, the quietest, the most unpretentious things in the world. Our great problem is to fill each day so full of sunshine, of plain living and high thinking, that there can be no commonness or unhappiness in our lives."—Orison Sweet Marden.

Only Problem of Happiness.

"Real happiness is so simple that most people do not recognize it. They think it comes from doing something on a big scale, from a big fortune, or from some great achievement, when, in fact, it is derived from the simplest, the quietest, the most unpretentious things in the world. Our great problem is to fill each day so full of sunshine, of plain living and high thinking, that there can be no commonness or unhappiness in our lives."—Orison Sweet Marden.

Only Problem of Happiness.

"Real happiness is so simple that most people do not recognize it. They think it comes from doing something on a big scale, from a big fortune, or from some great achievement, when, in fact, it is derived from the simplest, the quietest, the most unpretentious things in the world. Our great problem is to fill each day so full of sunshine, of plain living and high thinking, that there can be no commonness or unhappiness in our lives."—Orison Sweet Marden.

Only Problem of Happiness.

"Real happiness is so simple that most people do not recognize it. They think it comes from doing something on a big scale, from a big fortune, or from some great achievement, when, in fact, it is derived from the simplest, the quietest, the most unpretentious things in the world. Our great problem is to fill each day so full of sunshine, of plain living and high thinking, that there can be no commonness or unhappiness in our lives."—Orison Sweet Marden.

MODIFYING THE PANIER

MANY VERSIONS OF THE LATEST STYLE TO BE SEEN.

Parisian Idea Has Not Been Received With Full Favor in the United States, Though the Suggestion Is Followed.

Versions of the panier are getting more numerous every day, but with few exceptions women seem a little shy of using the fulness at the hips, where, indeed, it is only becoming to the slimmest and most youthful figures. Occasionally one finds a shop gown which is definitely of the picturesque sort, with genuine hip bunches and a flavor of Watteau in all the touches of the creation; but such charming frivolities, which are copied faithfully by the private makers for ultra-smart wearers, are kept entirely for out-of-town use, as they should be. The panier drape of the most popular sort carries out the idea with a very low puffing, this fulness being always below the knee and offering no obstacles to long graceful lines.

A tunic of this sort is shown with the gown, and if one wants to have a little fling with the panier idea here is the chance for it. The puffing of the tunic is of the most conservative apocryphal, and the style gives very smart



opportunity for the use of two fabrics. With the panier gown a figured material is often put under plain, the pattern showing through the goods, or else the scheme is reversed, with the dress of the plain and the tunic of the figured. Here the dress is of a figured voile in a pale shade of gray, lace in the same color trimming it effectively. The model is adapted to lingerie materials of soft fall, to muslin, Swiss, soft-finished linen, etc.

MARY DEAN.

WILL KEEP GOWN IN SHAPE

Inexpensive and Satisfactory Frame That Any One May Put Together at Home.

Cut a piece of heavy cardboard 17 inches long and 14 inches wide and shape one side of it like a coat hanger. Now punch a small hole in the center one inch from the top, and tie a piece of ribbon or tape through it to make a loop to hang it on.

In the lower edge make two holes six inches apart and either insert large safety pins or sew in hooks to hang the skirt or your gowns to.

This makes an inexpensive and very satisfactory frame to hang your summer lingerie or linen frocks and waists upon, keeping them fresh for a long time after they have been ironed.

These hangers may be padded with raw cotton and covered with fancy silk or flowered muslin. A delicate sachet powder sprinkled over the cotton adds greatly to their attractiveness and preserves the gown as well.

New Ruffles.

Many new ruffles have appeared this spring. Foremost as a novelty is a soft tulle in shot coloring, edged all around with a broad frayed-out ruche of the silk, and another has a tulle center and a soft marabout edging.

The neck ruche—now goes quite closely around, and is charming in ostrich feathers, just slightly curled, and the most amazing colors are black and white, ivory or gray—the latter mixed with white or in some pale soft tone.

A neck ruche of ostrich feathers with triple ends finished with tassels is effective when thrown over the shoulders, and the broad scarf of marabout mounted on soft satin is not only becoming but of real utility

WHERE DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored M. S. Green's Health—Her Own Statement.

Covington, Mo.—"Your medicine has done me more good than all the doctor's medicines. At every monthly period I had to stay in bed four days because of hemorrhages, and my back was so weak I could hardly walk. I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I can stay up and do my work. I think it is the best medicine on earth for women."

—Mrs. JENNE GREEN, Covington, Mo.

How Mrs. Cline Avoided Operation.

Brownsville, Ind.—"I can say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me more good than anything else. One doctor said I must be operated upon for a serious female trouble and that nothing could help me but an operation. I had hemorrhages and at times could not get any medicine to stop them. I got in such a weak condition that I would have died if I had not got relief soon. Several women who had taken your Compound, told me to try it and I did and found it to be the right medicine to build up the system and overcome female troubles."

"I am now in great deal better health than I ever expected to be, so I think I ought to thank you for it."—Mrs. O. M. CLINE, S. Main St., Brownsville, Ind.

CHAMPION LIAR.

"Speaking of liars, we have the champion of the world down in Mississippi," said Private John Allen, former representative from Mississippi, to "Fiddling Bob" Taylor, senator from Tennessee, today.

"Is he?" asked the senator.

"I don't know his name, but his fame started in a law case a few weeks ago. An old darkey was on trial for stealing chickens. He had denied his guilt and one of the deacons of his church was called to testify to his reputation for truth and veracity."

"New, deacon," said the prosecutor, "do you know this defendant?"

"Yes, sir."

"How well do you know him?"

"Oh, I know him tabularly well."

"What is his reputation for truth and veracity in the neighborhood in which he lives?"

"The old man looked thoughtful for a minute."

"You know what I mean," continued the lawyer. "Does he tell the truth? Can he tell the truth? Do his neighbors believe what he says?"

"That nigger tell the truth? Does anybody believe him? Why, mistah lawyer, when that nigger wants to call his haws at feedin' time he has to get somebody else to holler for him."

Exchange.

"The French (Canadians, quite a few of whom live up in my section of the state," said Assemblyman John B. Twombly of Clinton, N. Y., "have a quiet sense of humor. I recall the case of Jean Papipe, who lost his wife. He adopted the form of mourning which is to wear a black band on the coat sleeve. Three months after the death of his wife he married her sister, and a short time later a friend, noticing the first time the badge of mourning, said to Jean:

"Jean, who else eat die your family?"

"My sister-in-law—she die," replied Jean."

A THOROUGH TEST.

"Dere's one ting about me," said Mosander Mike, "I ain't superstitious."

"Don't you believe in no lucky sign?" asked Fiddling Pete.

"Nary. I've travelled de roads from Maine to California. Jes' look at me. I don't look lucky, do I?"

"Not a bit."

"An' yet I'm willin' to bet I've found more hoes shod than any other man in de world."—Metall's Magazine.

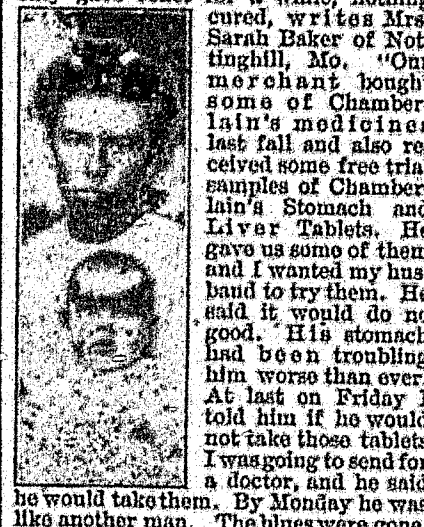
Your vision is the promise of what you shall one day be; your ideal is the prophesy of what you shall at last unveil.

Blamed A Good Worker.

"I blamed my heart for severe distress in my left side for two years," writes W. Evans, Danville, Va., "but I know now it was indigestion, as Dr. King's New Life Pills completely cured me." Best for stomach, liver and kidney troubles, constipation, headache or debility. 25 cents at M. S. Farnham's of Hingham, Mass.; W. J. Reynolds' of New York; C. A. Goodwin's of Dixfield.

How She Cured Her Husband

"For five years my husband suffered with his stomach. The medicine he took only gave relief for a while, nothing cured," writes Mrs. Sarah Baker of Nottingham, Mo. "Our merchant bought some of Chamberlain's medicines last fall and also received some free trial samples of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. He gave us some of them, and I wanted my husband to try them. He said it would do no good. His stomach had been troubling him worse than ever. At last on Friday I told him if he would not take those tablets I was going to send for a doctor, and he said he would take them. By Monday he was like another man. The blues were gone, no more trouble with his stomach, and the best part is that the trouble has not returned. I cannot praise Chamberlain's Tablets too highly."



he would take them. By Monday he was like another man. The blues were gone, no more trouble with his stomach, and the best part is that the trouble has not returned. I cannot praise Chamberlain's Tablets too highly."

GRAND TRUNK Current Time Table. Effective June 23, 1912.

EAST BOUND.			
Stations.	No. 4 Daily	No. 6 Ex. Sun.	No. 7 Daily
Berlin, leave,	3:41	8:01	2:43
Gotham,	3:55	8:17	2:56
West Bethel,	4:07	8:27	3:05
BETHEL,	4:37	8:55	3:32
Locke's Mills,		9:05	3:40
Bryant's Pond,	4:55	9:13	3:47
South Paris,	5:05	9:45	4:14
Lewiston, arrive,	6:20	10:50	5:15
Portland,	7:00	11:45	6:00

WEST BOUND.			
Stations.	No. 3 Daily	No. 5 Ex. Sun.	No. 1 Daily
Portland, leave,	7:55	1:30	8:30
Lewiston,	8:45	2:20	9:05
South Paris,	9:45	3:35	9:57
Bryant's Pond,	10:19	4:10	10:44
Locke's Mills,	10:27	4:20	10:54
BETHEL,	10:35	4:30	11:04
West Bethel,	10:43	4:39	11:13
Gotham,	11:21	5:18	11:54
Berlin,	11:39	5:34	12:07

For fares, time tables, maps and reliable information, write to

E. E. PURINGTON, Agent, G. T. Ry., Bethel, Me.

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD

MAINE CENTRAL TIME TABLE

In effect June 24, 1912.

Trains Leave Rumford Falls

5:30 a. m., 8:25 a. m., 2:25 p. m., and on Sundays at 6:10 a. m., 4:55 p. m., for Lewiston, Portland and Boston.

Trains Arrive Rumford Falls

8:15 a. m., 2:15 p. m., and on Sundays at 4:45 p. m. from Oquossoc, South Halloway and Bemis.

10:45 a. m., 4:10 p. m., 7:35 p. m., from Boston, Portland, Lewiston. Sundays at 10:15 a. m. from New York, Portland and Lewiston, and at 9:10 p. m. from Portland and Lewiston.

H. D. WALDRON, General Passenger Agent

MORRIS McDONALD, Vice President & General Manager

Portland, Maine.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of Edmund E. Holt late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

CYNTHIA H. HOLT.

July 15th 1912.

7-25-12.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of Jady M. Eldridge late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

NATHANIEL W. ELLIOT.

July 16th 1912.

7-25-12.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Lydia A. Garey late of Greenwood in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

WILLIAM H. GARRY.

July 16th 1912.

7-25-12.

ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka Harness Oil

Mica Axle Grease

Standard Oil Co. of New York

Head Pains

King's Life Pills

Small text at bottom: "Small text at bottom of advertisement for King's Life Pills."

HISTORICAL.

Gleanings Here, There
and Everywhere,
But Mostly In Oxford CountySTEPHEN J. SHAVEY, A MAINE
STAGE DRIVER.

The following amusing article is copied from the Portland Eastern Argus of September 19, 1930, that took it. It seems from the New York Sun. If I knew the whole name of Deacon Twitcomb I would present it to the readers of the Citizen, but as there never has been but one Twitcomb connected with the Bethel Congregational church society, who became a deacon, whose name was Ezra, in the year of 1800, and who died May 16, 1831, the deacon referred to below must have been Nathan P. of the Mayville Bethel Society, a son of Deacon Ezra, allowing the story to be true.

Stephen J. Shavey last of the old stage drivers who wielded whip and rein over the famous route from Dancaster, N. H. to Portland, Me., way back in the forties, is living in this lively town in hale old age, says a Norway (Me.) correspondent of the New York Sun. He was the most eminent whip of the day when the Lancaster coach was the limited express for all eastern Maine and northern New Hampshire. The road from Portland to the town of Bethel on Lake Umbagog, thence by steamer through the sinuous Sango to Long Lake, and up to Harri- son at the end of the severe ascent of water, upon which Maj. Jack Downing's lumbermen used to "jice drives" to work down the pool and through the locks and curves of the rocky stream, across Sango to the Presumpscot canal, and thence to Portland, came a most busy waterway. At Harri- son the horses are speeded northward through Waterford, Ardenas, Ward's Bluff and Bethel place, through the pine knolls carpeted roads to Albany, to beautiful Bethel, thence northward along the narrow intervals of the tor- tuous Androscoggin to Gorham, thence to Gorham, Bethel and Lan- caster. Each driver took to his coach all the way, something like 125 miles. It was the longest continuous coach ride in New England. Connecting here came in from St. Johnsbury to Ver- mont and the Quebec towns to the northward. The building of the Atlan- tic and St. Lawrence railroad, now the Grand Trunk, killed off the coaching.

But, there were still old days when Steve's huge Concord coach went rattling up through the hills and val- leys, and the stage driver was the greatest man in those parts. He could take the horses with his fellow-trav- elers that no man dared reward, and the girls rejected in his society. He was a person of importance. Naturally he

expanded in such generous surround- ings, and did things. Some of Steve's pranks were amusing. His best story is the way he did up old Sam Brown, agent for the town of Albany. Let him tell the tale:

"There used to be an almighty bad strip of corduroy road laid across a bit of swamp in Albany over which the stages had to go. It got so cussed bad that I complained about forty times to the town officials, and they laughed at me. 'The road's good enough,' said old Sam Brown, town agent, who was particular mean. Well, finding that complaint did no good, I waited a chance to get even. It wasn't long coming. One day, on the up trip from Portland, I had Sam for an inside passenger. By the time we got to Al- bany, he was the only passenger a- board, exceptin' a boy. I didn't want to kill the boy, so I took him on the box, and strapped him in the boot, leavin' Sam nice and snug and alone inside. There's a sleep hill just be- fore you strike that piece of corduroy. When we reached the top I hiked up the four horses and set 'em to a gallop. They struck the logs on a full run. The reach of bad road led right up near to the village. It was about a third of a mile long. Well, there was the d-d, smashing and crashing and growling and cursing inside that coach you ever heard. When we drove up before the postoffice the crowd see- ing that one of the windows was broke and that old Sam Brown lay on the cushions gasping. They lifted him out. His big stiff beaver was jammed down on- to the beam over his stock. As soon as he could speak he gasped out:

"This is one of your d-d tricks, eh?"

"What's a trick, says I. 'That road's good enough. Nobody finds fault with it but town agents.'"

The next week they fixed the road. Here's another cheerful yarn.

"The stage left Bethel at 3 o'clock in the morning, and was to the woods before daylight. I had Dea. Twitcomb of Bethel for my only passenger. He was inside. In trying to tickle my off leader, a horse seldom touched, I caught the whip lash on a limb and pulled it off the stock, and it was a good lash and I didn't want to lose it. I stopped the coach and called on Dea. Twitcomb to get out and hold the reins. He did, and I went back to the seat, and I could see the lash in the starlight, and by climbing up, reach- ing out in the dark was able to get it, and I stuffed it into my pocket and went back to the box.

"What did you climb that tree for?" says he.

"What tree? Oh, that tree! Got to do that. Have to climb it every morn- ing."

You should have seen him look. He said he guessed he'd ride outside the seat of the way. I let him. Every half hour he'd ask why I climbed that tree. I gave him the same answer. 'Have to do it every morning.'

When he got on to the boat he went to the captain and solemnly said he'd been in peril of his life, that I was a

lunatic, and had been seen to. I didn't tell him the truth for seven or eight years."

Steve took on small Charles F. Brown, who became "A. Ward" on his first journey into the world, when he left his Waterford home to become a printer's devil in the office of Editor J. M. Rix of the Lancaster Democrat, and in after years Artemus was often a passenger with him. Perhaps by learning Steve's story of Agent Brown's ride over the corduroy he got the idea that was afterward so cheer- fully expounded in the relation of Hor- ace Greeley's great ride to Placerville.

This veteran of the whip and rein is yet hale and active, and can still give the boys points in handling a four- white mountain coachman in after pale team. He was for a long time a place, both at his North Conway birth place and farther up in the hills. It was an experience worth having to ride with him.

The Lion Tamer.

"Why ain't the lion tamer here?" asked the manager of the circus. "It's time for the show to begin and he ain't nowhere around."

"Haven't you heard about him?" re- plied the ringmaster. "He married the midget this morning, and she chased him out across the hills back of town a little while ago because he flirted with one of the lady barback riders."

NOT WORTH IT.



Doctor—Get out and take the air. Fluorac—Bosh! The air isn't worth taking.

Bethel. Bethel the hard-worked editor, of wisdom, wit and wit, through much he'll never get credit for, there's a place in his life.

It Didn't Work.

Hubby was trying to jolly wifery along and make her forget that she wanted a spring suit.

"Now," said he, "the town commit- tee is offering a prize for the prettiest lawn."

"What's that to me?"

"Why don't you enter the contest?"

"I haven't had a lawn in five years. I haven't even a gingham that is fit to wear."

A Cold Storage Egg.

"Somebody told me you were writ- ing a love story."

"Yes."

"What is the title?"

"I haven't chosen a title yet, but the story is about a farmer's daughter who wrote her name and address on an egg and some years later she re- ceived a proposal of marriage from an ultimate consumer."

Utilitarian.

"Are you in favor of the half cent?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Droplins; "but they ought to make the coins with holes in them."

"What for?"

"They would come in so handy when ever you happen to need a shaker."

CRUEL OF HIM.



Wife—Do you believe in tempo- rary love?

Hubby—Well, otherwise I would not be a doctor.

Yes, The Weather.

He passed the day out in the cold and the wind was very bad.

"What a lovely day!" said the wife.

"I don't know," said the husband.

Playing a Winner.

"You are a big tip every night on the Casino and never lose. How do you manage it?"

"I just bet 'em'—and lose."

FOR THE MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN

Designs in Scarfs Are an Important Part of the General Scheme of Costuming.

Flat, narrow scarfs for stout or short women are so long that they make defined stripes running from her shoulders to her feet. These scarfs are smart-looking in black chil- ton or grenadine banded at intervals with perpendicularly placed two-inch wide ribbons of velvet or satin if black or white.

Sometimes flat or Irish lace bands are employed in lieu of the ribbon but at the ends of the scarf there should not be any trimmings other than a tassel in self color, as a fringe or any sort of banding makes a dis- tinct break which takes from the height.

Little scarfs of soft black silk are of lightweight serge with heavy linen the principal trimmings of the frocks that are so extensively worn by the smart dressers among middle-aged women. These little scarfs issue from under a turn-over, wide collar, with rounding corners and trimmings of black and white silk, put on as a banding border, or of hemstitched white chiffon. Either treatment has a softening effect.

TOILET HINTS FOR MY LADY

Suggestions for Proper Care of the Hair and for Improving the Complexion.

To keep hair in curl and at the same time impart a delightful fragrance, to the entire coiffure, dampen it with co- logne water before winding it on the iron. Leave the hair on the iron until it is quite dry. Avoid any curling fluid containing gum arabic, as it leaves a white powder when dry, and this dulls and deadens the sheen of the hair.

Scrim is the most sanitary material for face cloths. This cloth is porous and free from lint, allowing a free cir- culation of air. It also admits of quick and effective washing and dry- ing, so that it can be cleaned after every face bath.

Perfumed soap, except of the most delicate odor, is no longer used by the woman of refined tastes. The odor of a heavily perfumed soap is acrid and penetrating, completely effacing any finer fragrance from the soaps bottle or sachet. Use a pure soap devoid of perfume, and apply your favorite toilet water as an astringent after the face or hands have been bathed.

SUITS THE MANNISH STYLE

Flat Bow of Black Satin the Most Appropriate That Can be Devised.

A most unusual and good looking cravat for wear with wash silk shirt waists made in mannish styles is of black satin. There is a flat bow of the satin and one long end of the satin made double and widening out toward the bottom.

This end is about eight inches long and is one and half inches wide at the top and two and three-quarters inches wide at the bottom. Six round silver or gold buttons are placed at half-inch intervals at the lower end.

On some of these ties a piece of rather heavy cream flat lace is folded flat around the satin and, about an inch and a half from the bottom, and the buttons are sewed in a row of the lace.

Another black satin tie has a square bow laid in flat plaits and one long end of the double satin with a little extra Valenciennes frilled on each side for about four inches of its length up from the lower end. The effect is very quaint.

The ROYAL
STANDARD
TYPEWRITER
IS
GUARANTEED!

THE NEW MODEL NO. 5 ROYAL comes to you with the unconditional guarantee that it will do highest grade work for a longer time at less upkeep expense than machines usually listed at 33 1-3 per cent. higher in price.

THIS GUARANTEE IS ACTUALLY ATTACHED TO EVERY NEW MODEL ROYAL JUST AS YOU SEE IT IN THE ILLUSTRATION.

Back of this guarantee are the resources and experience of one of the largest and most im- portant typewriter manufacturing concerns in the world. Do you think we would dare make such a guarantee if we did not know that the ROYAL has the simplest ty and durability to outclass any other machine?

THE NEW NO. 5 ROYAL (latest model of any typewriter on the market) has two-color ribbon, tabulator, back-spacer and all the worth-while features of the highest priced machines—yet sells for only \$75.

Write at once for our handsome 32-page "ROYAL BOOK" and get the facts about the best built typewriter in the world.

ROYAL TYPEWRITER COMPANY

286 DEVONSHIRE ST.

BOSTON, MASS.

Z. L. MERCHANT & CO.

SUCCESSORS TO S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE

Ready-to-Wear Department

COATS AND SUITS AT HALF-PRICE AND LESS.

ONE LOT SUITS in greys and tan, satin and peau de cygne lined, that sold from \$16.00 to \$23.00. Now \$7.95.

LINEN SUITS, natural linen color, fine quality and neatly made \$2.00 to \$10.00 value. Now \$1.50.

WASH DRESS SKIRTS in a variety of styles and quality, white and colored, all go in at One-Half-Price.

MUSLIN AND GINGHAM DRESSES in a variety of styles, qualities and colors, sizes 14 to 42 reduced to Half Price.

PRINT WRAPPERS, small lot, mostly light colors, sizes 32 to 38 regu- lar \$1.00 and \$1.37 goods put in to clean up quickly at 50c. each.

SILK WAISTS marked at clean-up-stock prices at a saving of 33 1-3 to 50 per cent.

LINGERIE WAISTS made of fine batiste, lawn and muslins, every one of them the pick of perfection in design, low neck, high neck, long and short sleeves specially priced from 79c up at a saving of 33 1-3 to 50 per cent.

PRINT and GINGHAM waists small lot of regular 50c. goods. Now 35c. each.

Washable Dress Fabrics

27 INCH LINEN GOODS, 35 to 39c. value. Now 25c.

SATIN STRIPE VOILE, 27 inch wide, 29c. goods. Now 17c.

SILK FOULARDS, 26 in. wide, 25 to 29c. materials. Now 17c.

COTTON FOULARDS, 27 in. wide, 15c. goods. Now 10c.

COTTON POPLINS, 27 in. wide, fast colors, 15c. goods. Now 10c.

FIGURED DRESS MUSLINS, regular 10 and 12 1-2c. goods put in at the little price of 7c. yard.

Z. L. MERCHANT & CO.

THE ONE PRICE CASH STORE

NOBWAY

MAINE.

ABLE TO TRANSLATE LATIN.

Long years ago an Indiana candi- date for congress was making a stump speech. Two merchants, who had been boys together and in the same class in Latin, heard the speech. The speaker closed his peroration in full, round voice, with "vox populi, vox Dei!"

Tom turned to William and remark- ed, "Bill, I'll bet you \$5 that you don't remember enough Latin to translate that sentence."

"Make it ten," replied William, "and I'm on."

The bet was made and William translated as follows: "Vox populi vox Dei—My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me!"

Without protest Tom passed over a \$10 bill, remarking, half-regretfully, half-admiringly: "William, I really didn't think you would be able to do it."

What Impressed Him.

"What impressed you most in our great city?" asked the native.

"Well," replied the man from the small town, "I've been here for a week and I noticed that nobody wears Sun- day clothes on Sunday."

One Slight Request.

"There is nothing that women can- not do as well as men."

"Of course," assented Mr. Meekton earnestly. "But, Henrietta, I do hope that none of you will insist on pitch- ing for the home team in a close game."

Cruelty to Animals.

Manager—We will try the new play in this town on the dog.

Agent—You're taking a risk. They've got an active humane society there.

A Feminine Trait.

Oh, she is a woman, thorough and thorough. And this is her greatest passion: To wear fine clothes and costly, too. And all in the latest fashion.

To Be Shunned.

Knicker—What is the matter with his cottage?

Decker—It is as distant as a rich relation and as hard to support as a poor relation.

Heard on the Train.

Mr. A.—Then you haven't much faith in the skill of Dr. Cuttlem?

Mr. B.—Faith! I wouldn't trust that man to remove the appendix from my dictionary.

Mixed Up.

"Scribbler must be something of an acrobatic author."

"How so?"

"He told me he had some footnotes on hand."

A Poetical Feat.

"That writer is a paradoxical poet."

"In what way?"

"I called to see him one day and found that his dog's moments were keeping him busy."

The Prospects.

Church—Do you expect to settle anything on your daughter?

Gotham—Well, if she marries that saphead she's going with it, looks as if she would settle something on me.

A Modern Youth.

"Does he call her the morning star of his existence?"

"No. He says she's the Great White Way of his life."

BLISS COLLEGE

LEWISTON, ME.

Fall term opens Tuesday, Sept. 10, 1932. The Commercial College of Actual Business Training which places you in a position upon graduation.

Positions of \$1,000, \$1,300, \$1,500 and \$2,000 are common among our graduates.

Enroll before our waiting list begins.

COMMERCIAL	SHORTHAND
Bookkeeping, As Usual, Simplified Calculator, Typing, Business Correspondence, Penmanship, Business Terms, Business Law, Banking, Miscellaneous Work, No Checking, With Check Accounting, Traveller's Course, (Etc.) Service.	Dictography, Typewriting, Business Correspondence, Calculating, Translating, Certification, Steno Copying, Dictating, Precourses, Tag Letters, General Office Work, Teachers' Course, and Service.

ENGLISH and BUSINESS PREPARATORY

Arithmetic, Spelling, Grammar.	Penmanship, Letter Writing, Business Writing.
--------------------------------------	---

If interested fill in this coupon and mail it to us.

Please send me your latest catalog as I am interested in a business education.

Name City

Street R. F. D.

Address BLISS BUSINESS COLLEGE,

184 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

Th

VOLUME XVIII—N

HISTORICAL

Gleanings Here,
and Everywhere

But Mostly In Oxford

LEONARD B. CHA

BETHEL—HER NATURAL

TIONS.

Dr. William B. Lapham, eagle-eyed observer of la- ried experience. He lo- ved her hills, rocks and loved her hills, her humi- lity. He loved to hear repeat what others said, the town and people, a true lives in fact and will so- ten records of men and dura. The retina of his observing nature which re- flects upon record sheets f ment and instruction of one sees. Aside from the book records some of his instructive productions a scrap-books and stray al- newspaper literature. In of September of the year 4 was presented to the publi- that year by the Maine of his productions describ- and coupled with what- said a mirror was produ- fects a charming view of grandeur, and of men all county. The Doctor was a literary artist as others' pencil; hear him:

"NOTE FOR THE O

"Bethel, the town of Bethel, Oxford county, and one of the State. The township about twelve miles long and the Androscoggin re- mandering course through to east is nearly twenty From the east line of G- fect of Bethel Hill, the r- easterly course, and then sharply towards the north that course five or six m- the mouth of Dear river, again toward the east. O- of the river for almost th- dence, are broad belts of der the highest state of The Androscoggin overflo- nearly every year, and di- tress bottom lands a rich alluvion which is brought the hills and mountain side- costs the farmer nothing, farther from the river a tableland or high interval the river rarely if ever ex- where buildings can be of comparative safety, while back are uplands sloping wooded base of the mount- tion from the river to the embracing the three vari- makes as good a farm as an- to have. The interval is grass, the high interval fo- the upland for pasturing and the swape of such a farm ought to be one of the larg- is one of the most independ- the world. Many of these have continued in the s- since they were first settle- years ago by the grandfath who now occupy them, w- have changed owners many- these strange that any- who can inherit one of and own it with all its ap- free from debt, should pre- it and seek his fortune els- numbers of such cases have- car own observation.

"Aside from the territi- on the river, Bethel is rich. There are numerous exte- in various parts of the tow- generally designated by t- some early settler upon t- are rich agricultural la- Back as Grover Hill, Swan Hill, etc. These upland fa- fine cattle and sheep; and t- tax of fruit. They require in cultivation than the fo- they produce beautifully as- are partly compensated. Hence, in having a more and other sanitary advan- "We know of no more p- than that from Bethel Hill the trend of the river is the distance is from twel-

(Continued on page